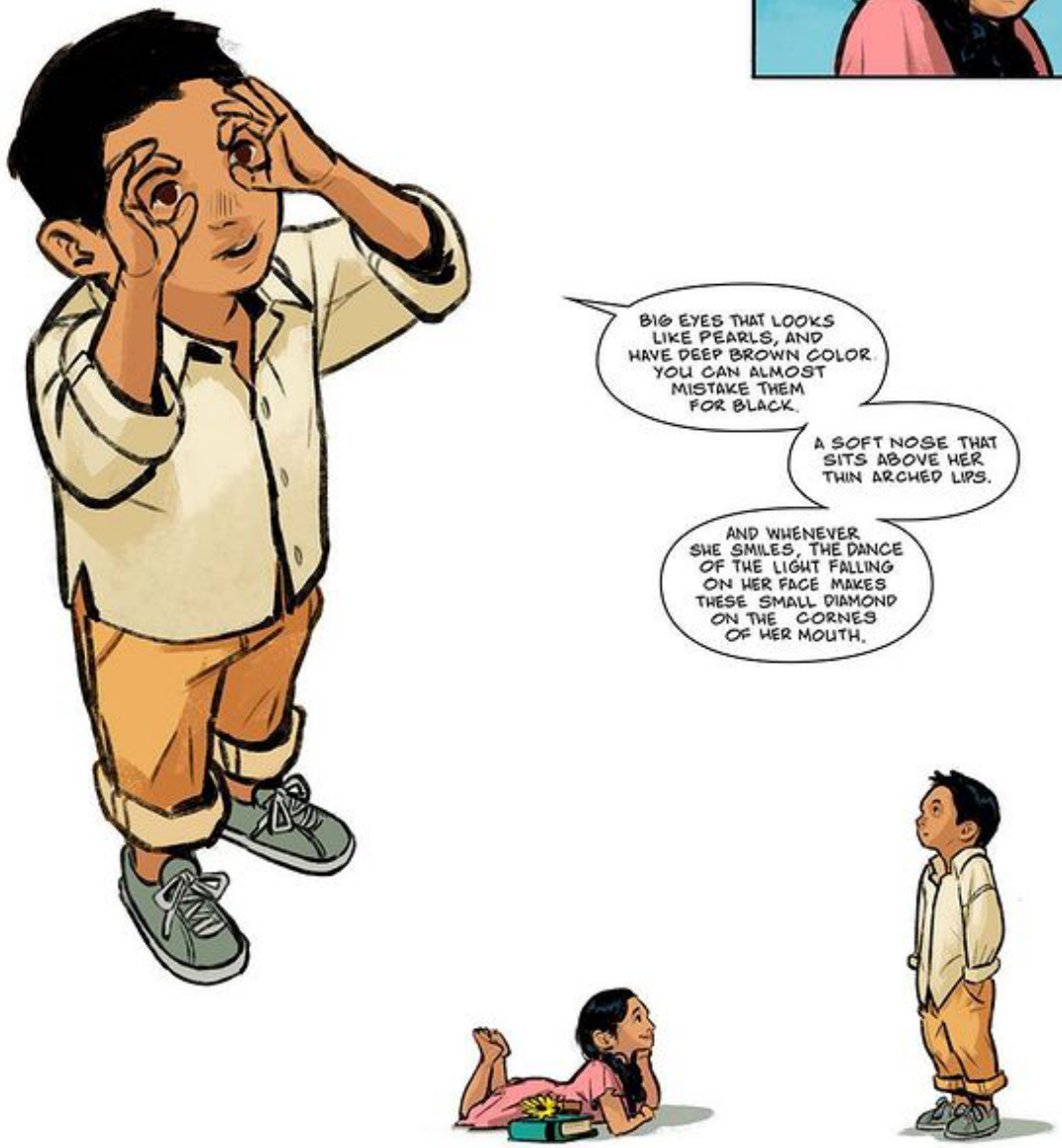
BABY BOY
PRE-ORDER

SO THIS PERSON...
WHAT ABOUT HER?
WHAT DOES SHE LOOKS LIKE?

SHE HAS A TALL FACE THAT SITS PERFECTLY BETWEEN HER HAIR
WHICH FLOWS IN LONG CURLS LIKE A WAVE OFF KANAGAWA...
AND...


BIG EYES THAT LOOKS LIKE PEARLS, AND HAVE DEEP BROWN COLOR. YOU CAN ALMOST MISTAKE THEM FOR BLACK.
A SOFT NOSE THAT SITS ABOVE HER THIN ARCHED LIPS.
AND WHENEVER SHE SMILES, THE DANCE OF THE LIGHT FALLING ON HER FACE MAKES THESE SMALL DIAMOND ON THE CORNES OF HER MOUTH.

SHE SOUNDS VERY PRETTY IN YOUR WORDS
NO, SHE'S PRETTIER THAN THAT
SO...
WHAT HAPPENED?

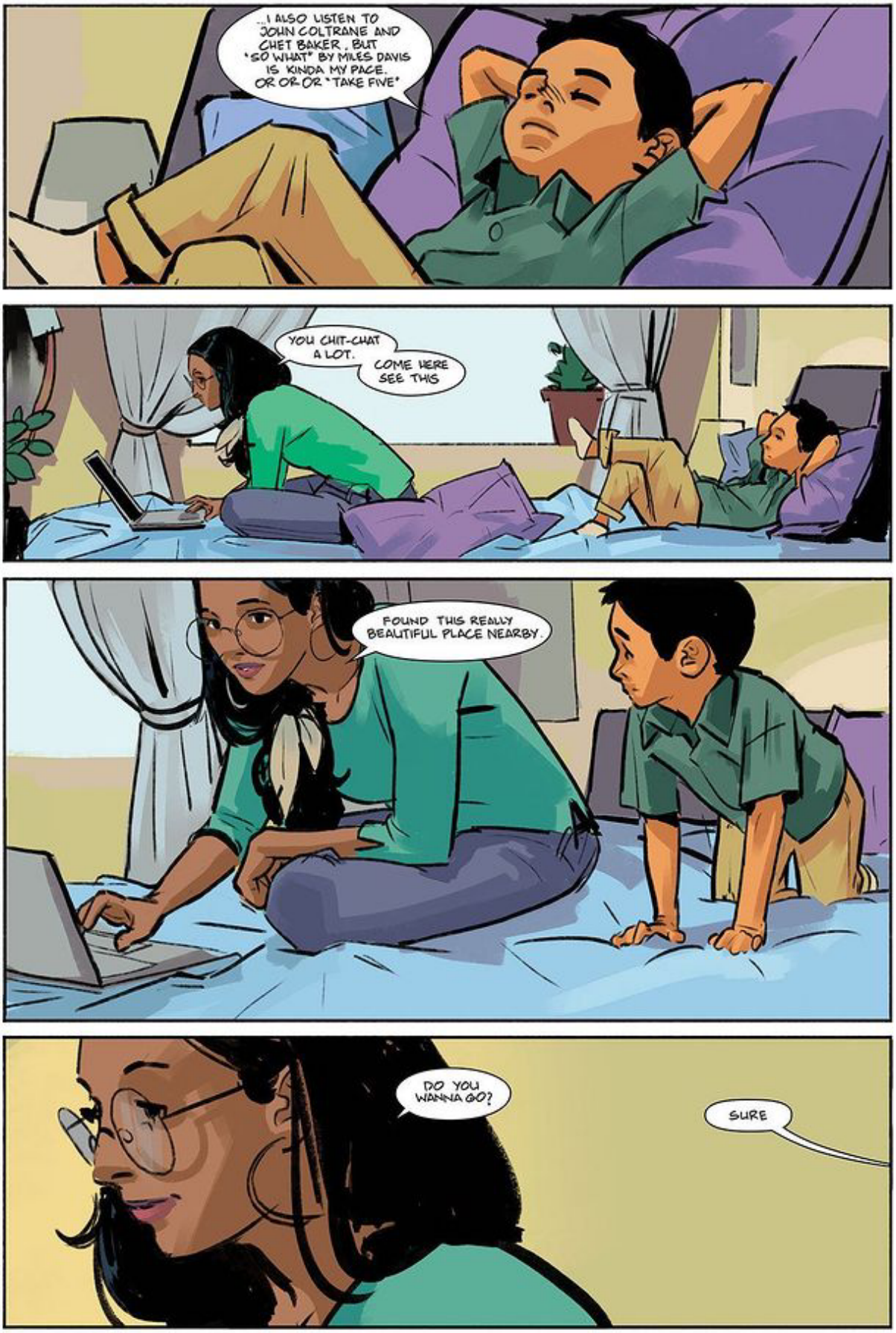
JUST A FEW MOMENTS AGO...
I LIKE TOM THOUGH.
YEAH, BUT HE'S SO PASSIVE
THAT'S THERE. HE'S LIKE JUST... I DON'T KNOW.. VERY BLEH
SO, WHERE DO YOU WANT TO GO?
COFFEE?
UGH, YOU KNOW LAST YEAR FOR A WHILE I HAD TO DRINK BEATEN COFFEE. I HATED IT.
TEA THEN?
NO, COFFEE IT IS.
I LIKE THESE GLASSES OF YOURS MIND IF I TRY THEM?
SURE. GO AHEAD.

FITS NICELY, IT LOOKS GOOD
WHAT DO YOU THINK?
HAHA C'EST PARFAIT
ALRIGHT, GRAB MY GLASSES. LET'S GO NOW LOSER.

WAIT, ARE THOSE TOMATOES?
YUP. GREW THEM MYSELF.
THEY ARE NOT EDIBLE THOUGH.
THEY MIGHT NOT BE RIPE YET. BUT THEY ARE EDIBLE.
I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE YOU ATE THEM.

THEN WE WENT FOR A WALK.
I LIKE TAKING THESE LONG WALKS, I WISH THEY NEVER END.
WHAT DID YOU DO AFTER THAT?
WE COOKED LATER, GOT WINE DRUNK AND MADE PASTA.
SHE SHOWED ME HOW TO CUT A PERFECT SLICE OF CAPSICUM...
...AND SHE TOTALLY BUTCHERED IT.
IT WAS SILLY, IT WAS FUNNY TO SEE HER SCREW IT UP.
FEELS LIKE I'M WATCHING A MOVIE.

UGH. IT'S NOT NOODLES, IT'S SPAGHETTI.
ALSO, KEEP STIRRING.
AND SHE LIKES JAZZ! CAN YOU BELIEVE IT? I PLAYED HER ALL OF MY FAVOURITE SONGS WHILE COOKING
YOU MIGHT AS WELL EAT WITH A FORK.
SHUT UP.


...I ALSO LISTEN TO JOHN COLTRANE AND CHET BAKER , BUT 'SO WHAT' BY MILES DAVIS IS KINDA MY PACE. OR OR OR 'TAKE FIVE'
YOU CHIT-CHAT A LOT.
COME HERE SEE THIS
FOUND THIS REALLY BEAUTIFUL PLACE NEARBY.
DO YOU WANNA GO?
SURE

LOOK AT ALL THESE LEAVES.
THEY ALL LOOK THE SAME WHEN PUT TOGETHER IN A BUNCH...
BUT WHEN YOU LOOK CAREFULLY YOU'LL NOTICE THAT THEY ARE ALL DIFFERENT IN THEIR OWN UNIQUE WAYS.
LOOK AT THAT FLOWER.

I STOOD THERE IN WONDER,
AND SHE LOOKED LIKE A MUSE.

WOAH!
LOOK. RIGHT OVER THERE.
WE LAY ON THE GRASS, RIGHT OVER THERE..
AND WE LOOKED AT CLOUDS AND THE NIGHT SKY.

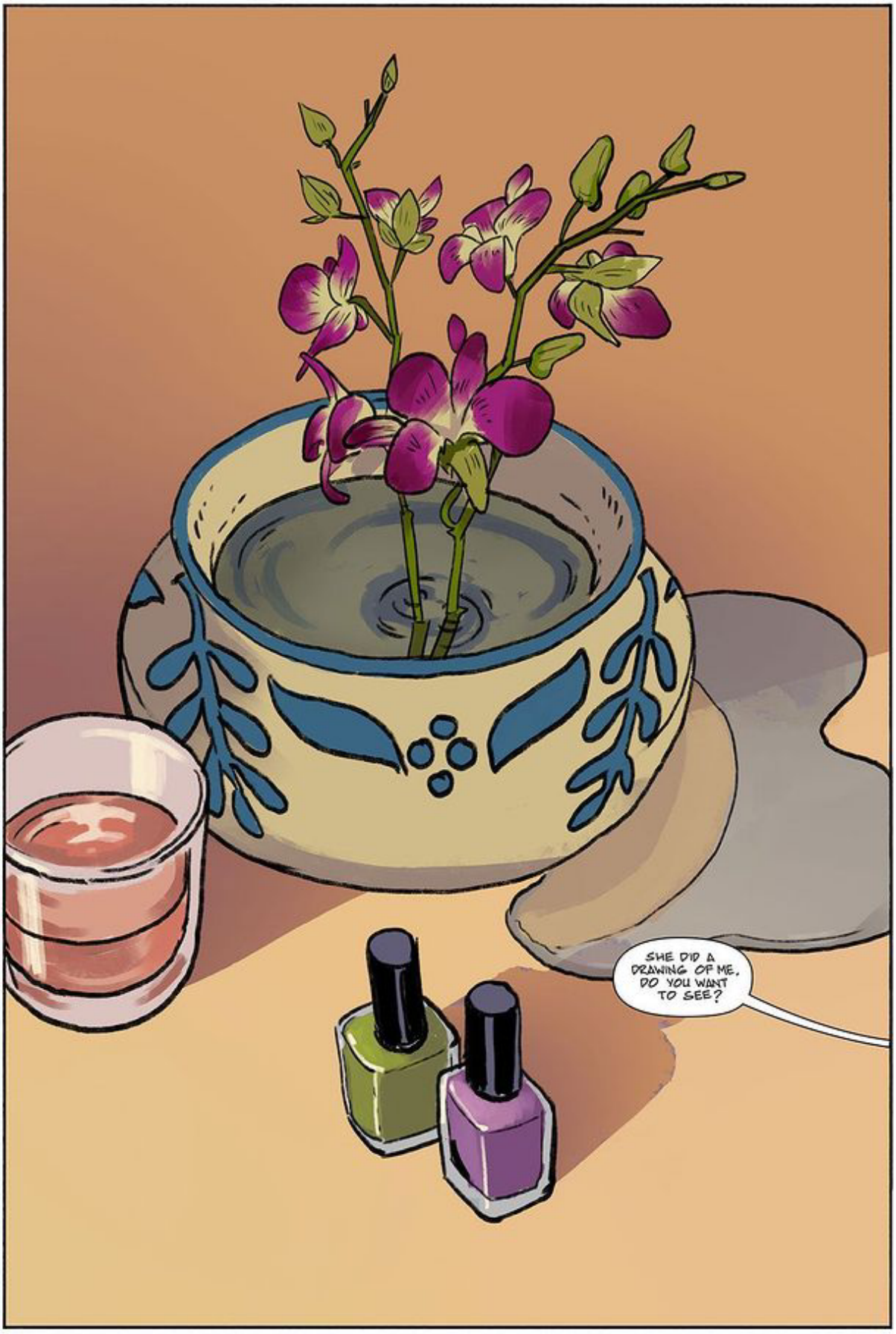
ONE OF MY FRIENDS IS A GREAT STORY-TELLER, DID I TELL YOU ABOUT HER?
THE WAY SHE TELLS IT, WITH SUCH EXCITEMENT YOU WANT TO STOP EVERYTHING AND LISTEN TO HER.
SHE IS SO PURE AT HEART...
...LIKE YOU WOULD NOT BELIEVE.

IF YOU COULD LIVE ANYWHERE IN THE WORLD, WHERE WOULD YOU LIKE TO LIVE?
I'LL GO FIRST- NYC, SOMEWHERE IN ITALY AND ECUADOR.
UMM... PROBABLY NEWYORK, BUT ONLY FOR FEW YEARS. I DONT THINK I WOULD LIKE TO SETTLE THERE.
ALSO TURKEY, FOR THEIR FOOD.

WAIT, LET ME MAKE THIS.
HERE, TRY THIS.
IT LOOKS LIKE THE FOOD YOU GIVE TO COWS
HAHAHA SHUT UP!

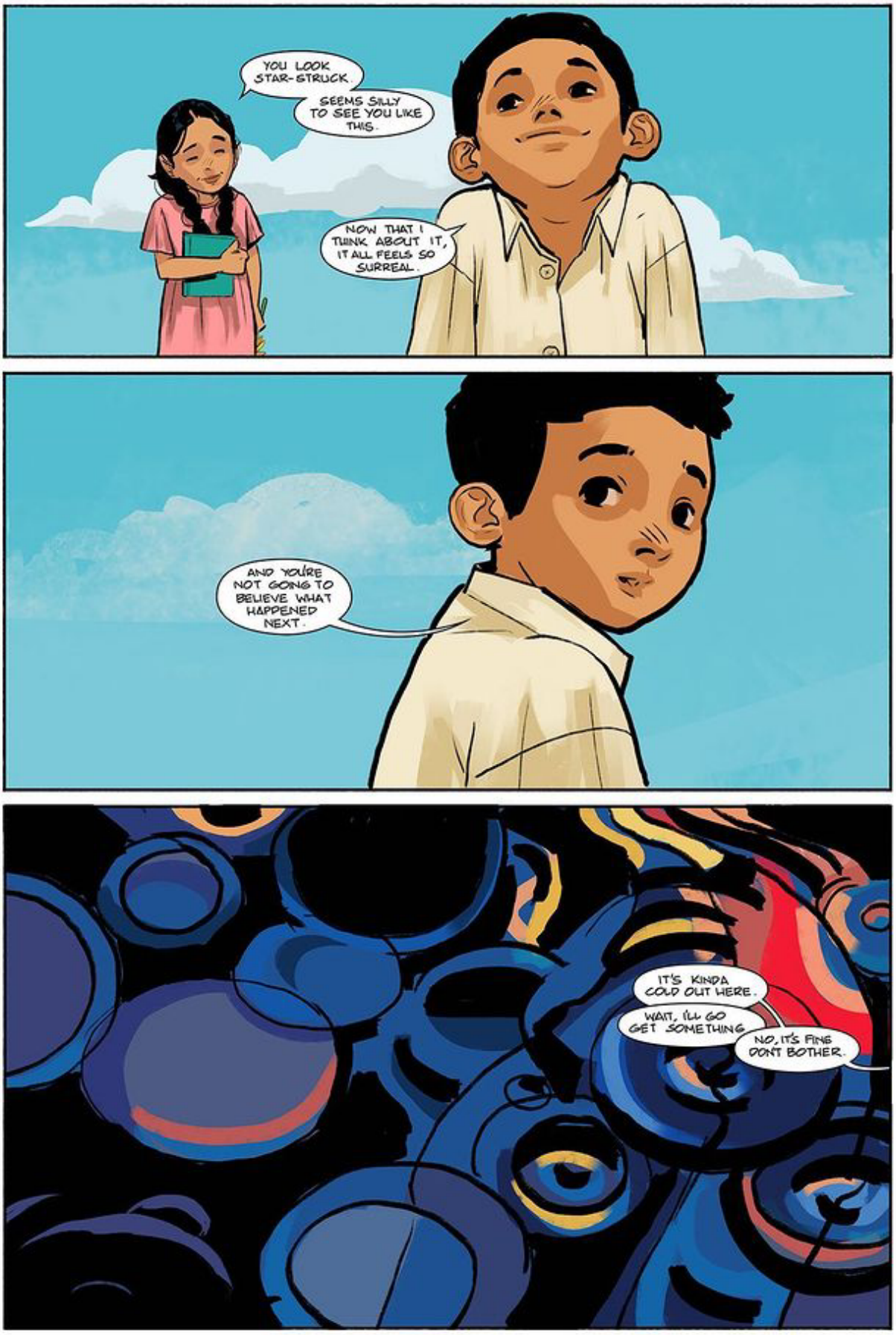
THEN WE CAME BACK HOME...
..SHE GAVE ME ONE OF HER MONEY PLANTS WITH FIVE LEAVES
AND THE ENTIRE TIME SHE HELD IT EVER SO GENTLY LIKE A BABY.
SO I HAD TO GET HER A NEW STEM FOR THE EMPTY BOTTLE.

I THOUGHT YOU SAID IT HAD FIVE LEAVES, BUT IT ONLY HAS FOUR?
WAIT!


SHE DID A DRAWING OF ME, DO YOU WANT TO SEE?

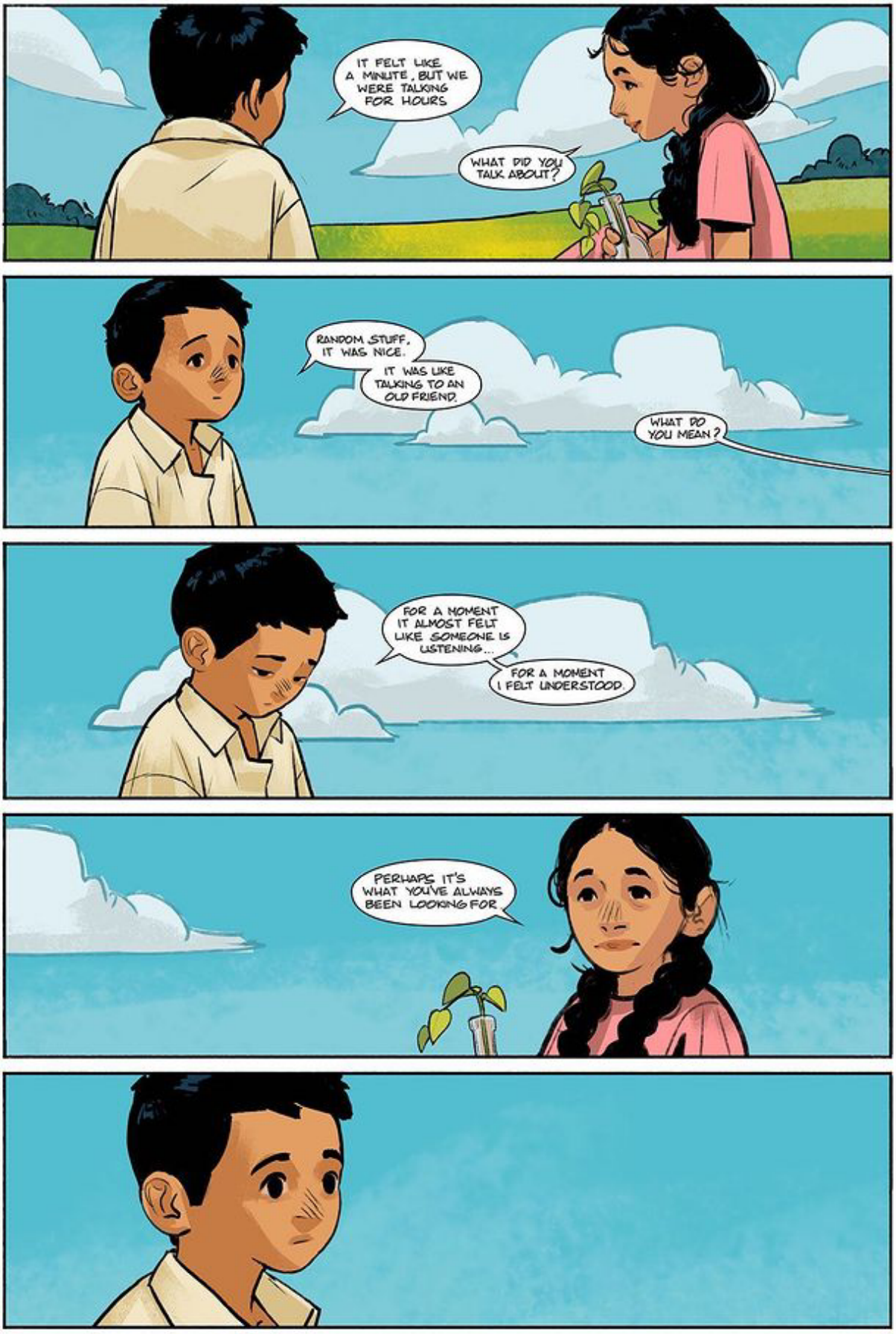
POSE FOR ME
WHAT?
POSE FOR ME. I WANT TO DRAW YOU. I FEEL LIKE SKETCHING HAVEN'T SKETCHED IN A WHILE.
ALRIGHT, DON'T MAKE ME UGLY.
I'LL USE ALL THE PROPS I CAN GET MY HANDS ON.
DON'T LOOK AT ME. I GET NERVOUS.
SO, WHERE SHOULD I LOOK?
I DON'T KNOW, JUST NOT HERE.

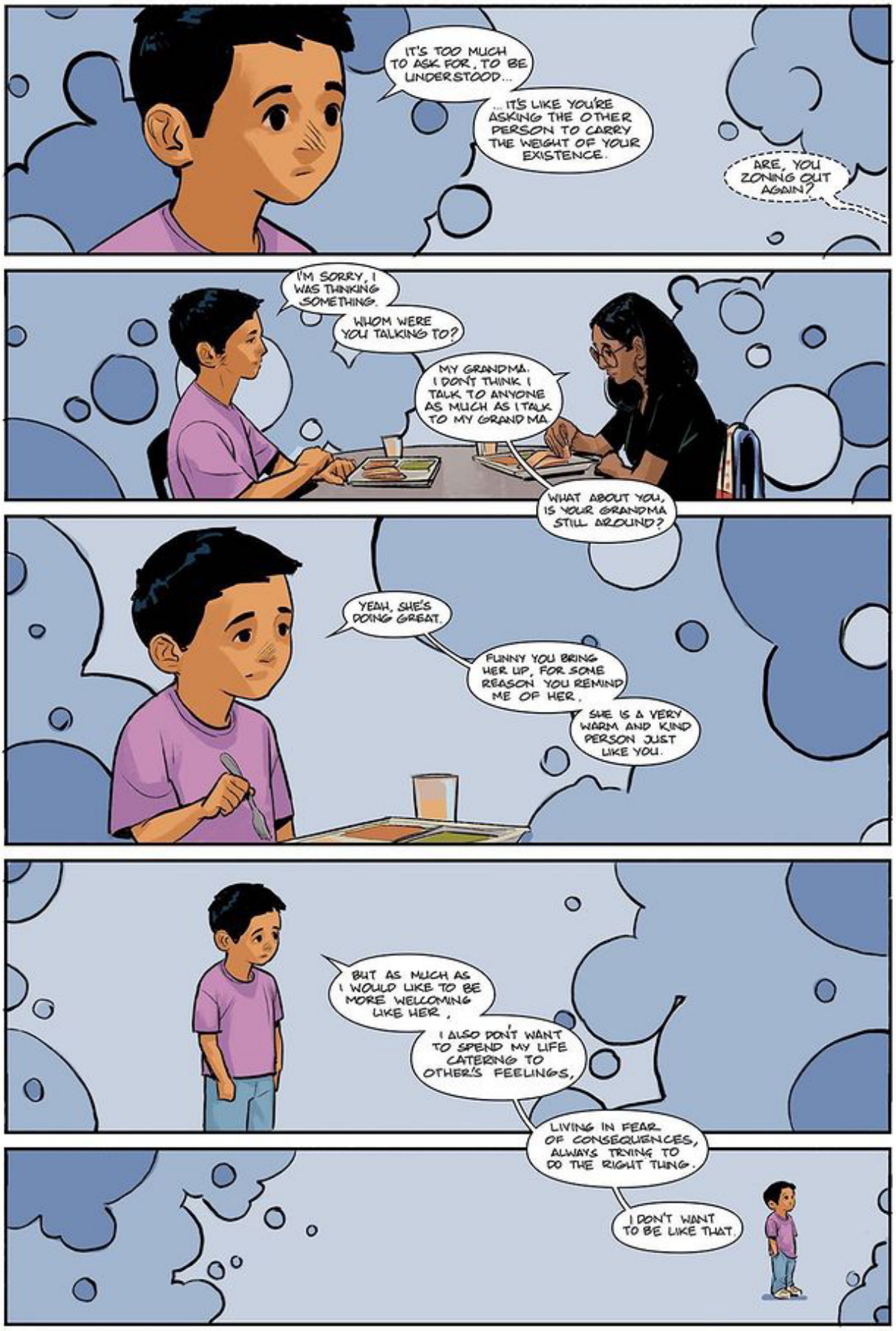
THIS IS SO CUTE
AND THEN SHE PAINTED MY NAILS
WHAT COLOR SHOULD I PAINT THE NEXT ONE
YELLOW?
NO WAIT, ILL PAINT IT PURPLE. IT'LL MATCH THE COLOR OF YOUR T-SHIRT.
PERSONALLY, I PREFER THIS COLOR SO MY NAILS DON'T STAND OUT TOO MUCH.


YOU LOOK STAR-STRUCK.
SEEMS SILLY TO SEE YOU LIKE THIS.
NOW THAT I THINK ABOUT IT, IT ALL FEELS SO SURREAL.
AND YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BELIEVE WHAT HAPPENED NEXT.
IT'S KINDA COLD OUT HERE.
WAIT, I'LL GO GET SOMETHING
NO, IT'S FINE DON'T BOTHER.

HERE YOU GO.
THANK YOU, THAT WAS VERY NICE OF YOU.
WHERE DID YOU GET THIS FROM?
WAIT! THIS IS NOT A BLANKET, IT'S A CURTAIN.
TCH, UGH WHY ARE YOU LIKE THIS!

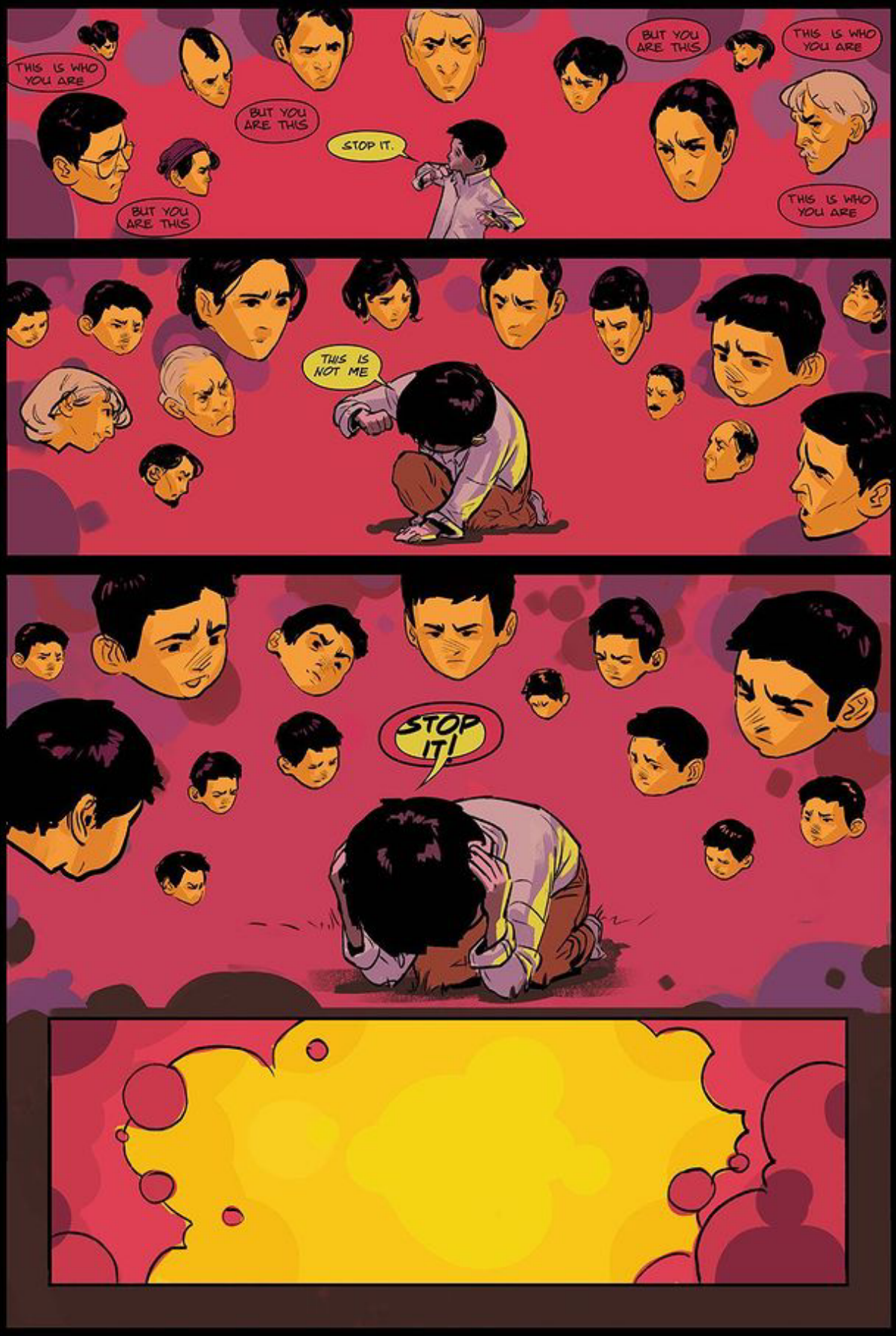
YEAH BUT I DON'T LIKE TO DANCE
WHY DO YOU WANT TO DANCE WHEN YOU CAN JUST SIT AND CHILL
THINK OF IT THIS WAY, I FEEL ABOUT DANCING ...
...THE WAY YOU FEEL ABOUT NOT DANCING
SO THE QUESTION IS "TO DANCE OR NOT TO DANCE"


IT FELT LIKE A MINUTE, BUT WE WERE TALKING FOR HOURS
WHAT DID YOU TALK ABOUT?
RANDOM STUFF. IT WAS NICE.
IT WAS LIKE TALKING TO AN OLD FRIEND.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
FOR A MOMENT IT ALMOST FELT LIKE SOMEONE IS LISTENING...
FOR A MOMENT I FELT UNDERSTOOD.
PERHAPS IT'S WHAT YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN LOOKING FOR

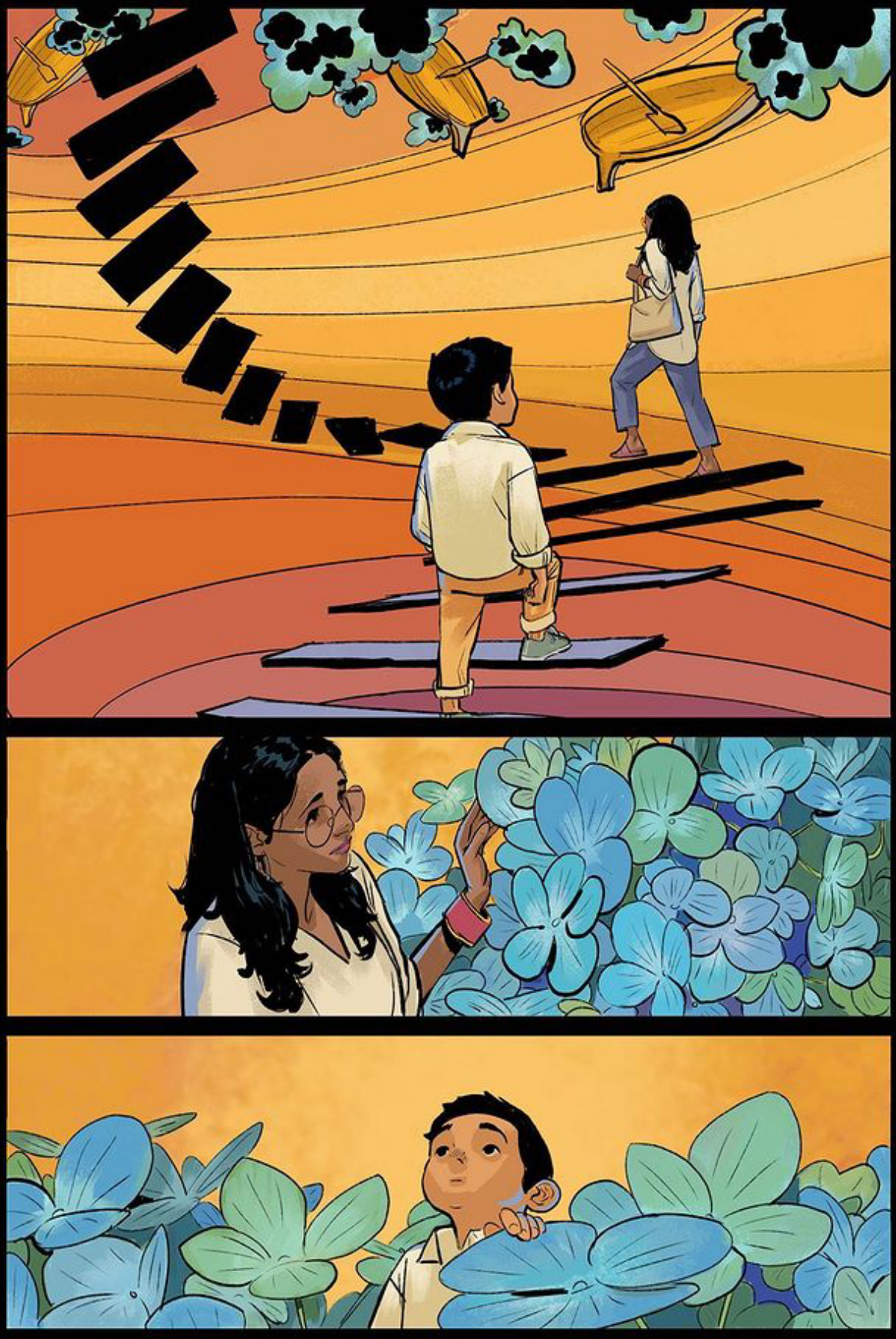
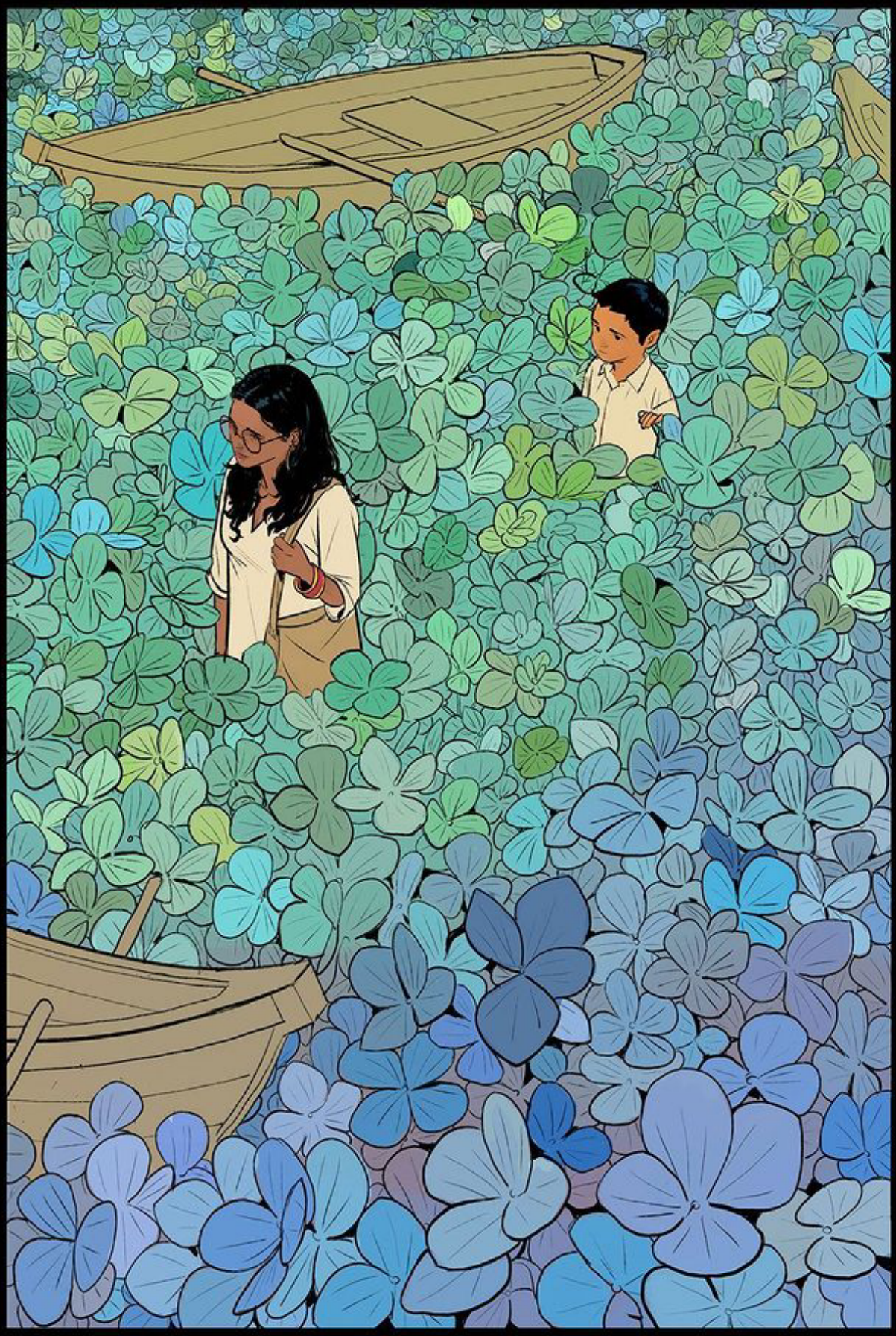

IT'S TOO MUCH TO ASK FOR, TO BE UNDERSTOOD...
... IT'S LIKE YOU'RE ASKING THE OTHER PERSON TO CARRY THE WEIGHT OF YOUR EXISTENCE.
ARE, YOU ZONING OUT AGAIN?
I'M SORRY, I WAS THINKING SOMETHING.
WHOM WERE YOU TALKING TO?
MY GRANDMA. I DON'T THINK I TALK TO ANYONE AS MUCH AS I TALK TO MY GRANDMA.
WHAT ABOUT YOU, IS YOUR GRANDMA STILL AROUND?
YEAH, SHE'S DOING GREAT.
FUNNY YOU BRING HER UP, FOR SOME REASON YOU REMIND ME OF HER.
SHE IS A VERY WARM AND KIND PERSON JUST LIKE YOU.
BUT AS MUCH AS I WOULD LIKE TO BE MORE WELCOMING LIKE HER,
I ALSO DON'T WANT TO SPEND MY LIFE CATERING TO OTHER'S FEELINGS,
LIVING IN FEAR OF CONSEQUENCES, ALWAYS TRYING TO DO THE RIGHT THING.
I DON'T WANT TO BE LIKE THAT.

WHAT'S HAPPENING? YOU DON'T SEEM ALRIGHT
WE GOT INTO AN ARGUMENT.
WHY WOULD YOU ARGUE WITH HER? NO ONE LIKES TO ARGUE.
I DON'T KNOW, I'VE BEEN ACTING STRANGE.
I NEVER KNEW I HAD ALL OF THESE GUARDS UP.
I CAN'T SHAKE THEM OFF, THEY'VE BEEN HERE ALL ALONG
IT FEELS LIKE THEY ARE ME...
I CAN'T...
I DON'T WANT TO HURT HER
I WISH I WAS SOMEONE ELSE.
WHAT'S HAPPENING!
WHAT DID YOU DO?

MY HEAD, ALL OF THESE VOICES
STOP IT! YOU'LL HURT YOURSELF
YOU'LL HURT EVERYONE
I CAN'T DO IT, I'M LOSING CONTROL.
THIS ISN'T ME.
I KNOW
I'M NOT THIS


THIS IS WHO YOU ARE
BUT YOU ARE THIS
STOP IT.
BUT YOU ARE THIS
THIS IS WHO YOU ARE
BUT YOU ARE THIS
THIS IS WHO YOU ARE
THIS IS NOT ME
STOP IT!

HEY!

WHERE WERE YOU?
I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU
I GOT LOST.
NEVERMIND, I GOT YOU SOMETHING
HERE
OH THIS IS BEAUTIFUL
I'M GLAD YOU LIKE IT
NOW SHALL WE?

WHAT IS THIS PLACE